

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

It is a good plan to keep a discreet silence and let the other side of a question do the talking. A matron of my acquaintance voiced that sentiment recently as she fled away the lease of her winter quarters, which is never more than a year old, and had just arrived after a frantic search had been made of it for her by her landlord, who really had a better opinion of her than she supposed.

Last year she searched for him before her lease expired, and so evident was her anxiety he saw a chance to insist upon new clauses, which cost her several dollars. She fought them, to be sure, but in a half-hearted fashion that did not deceive him a bit. She paid and learned a lesson which she put to use this year. He did the searching, and he also submitted to new conditions because she was too good a tenant to lose. She paid promptly, took good care of his premises, and asked for no unnecessary repairs. He had the good sense to appreciate his good luck, but he would have taken advantage of her just the same, had he dared.

On a street car in a town where there are no social lines, a conductor was a trifle careless, one afternoon, and rang the starting bell too soon. Two men and a boy were thrown into the mud, and one man attempted to argue with the conductor. He, less proficient in the use of uncomplimentary language, attempted to reply, and accomplished nothing better than amusement for the crowd. The other two tried to slip away, but were caught and were forced to give their names and addresses. But not another word would they speak.

A sympathetic passenger who voiced sympathy for the pair was surprised shortly after that to receive a summons as a witness and was obliged to give up a pleasant outing because he had talked too much and another man had listened to some purpose. A woman who had vainly endeavored to preserve her rose bushes and vines from the depredations of the hordes of horse followed her neighbor's advice. The next morning she found the owner of the horse in and stopped further damage, because instead of talking, she acted. A lawyer presented the claim and took half the amount as a fee.

Nobody pays much attention to the person who talks a great deal, who threatens loudly and boasts of his power. It is to the silent person we give respect, the one whose intentions can scarcely be guessed at. We never dare to impose upon such a nature and never feel the least inclination to experiment. I was introduced to a woman some years ago with the observation that she knew everything, and from so wise a person I was prepared to learn much. As a matter of fact, I did the talking, as I remembered afterward, while she looked the personification of wisdom, and a close acquaintance convinced me that it was all she could do. But it gained her a reputation.

BETTY BRADEN.

LAVENDER AND RUE.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Have you ever gotten just a whiff of scent from a passing woman, the kind of an odor which you smell after it is gone and is altogether elusive? Have you ever caught just a passing waft of fragrance which left you vainly trying to place it in your category of smells?

If you have, you know how delicious it is. Few women can exercise discrimination in choosing a sachet. They choose something with a heavy, sweet scent which is almost overpowering after a little while.

It is one of the hallmarks of vulgarity to use a perfume which is conspicuous. Sachet powders are never open to criticism, however, when they are delicate and subtle.

Powdered orris root is inexpensive, and if shaken through the wearing apparel when the garments are laid away will scent them deliciously.

Dried lavender flowers, which are pungent when sniffed directly, also impart a delicate odor to one's clothing.

Vanilla beans were great favorites of our grandmothers for sachets, and the white field clover, if cut and dried, sends out a fragrance like the Indian "sweet grass."

Toilet waters are never offensive to good taste, because they are not redolent. The odor is volatile and wears off quickly, and while they remain they are pleasantly clean and refreshing, particularly in hot weather.

A DRESS PROTECTOR.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Delicate evening clothes which are not in constant use can easily be made at home. A close cheesecloth should be chosen in any pretty delicate color that will wash without fading.

The width of the material is used, doubled across at the top, with the two sides and bottom sewed in a seam.

A small hole is cut in the middle of the top fold, and from it a straight slit about a yard long is cut down the middle of the front piece.

Then blind around the hole and down each side of the slit with three-quarter-inch-wide white tape, and the dress is ready.

The opening can be cut back and hemmed if preferred and bound with narrow white ribbon in contrasting color to the cheesecloth.

Fasten tapes at each side of the neck opening and about six inches apart to the bottom of the slit.

White mercerized cotton should be used for this, and the letters should be padded underneath to make them raised.

NECKWEAR NOTES.

From Bon-Ton.

Despite the popularity of the collarless neck and the Dutch collar, there is no dearth of beautiful designs and daintiness of detail in the stocks, high turnover collars, jabots, etc., shown in the shops at the present time. Irish crochet figures largely in the handkerchief stocks and jabots and narrow striped and plain Irish crochet finished on the ends with pendant ornaments of crochets are among the newest and prettiest versions of neckwear. Very charming are the high turnover collars in fine linen daintily embroidered in French knots of white, and at each corner with a fleur-de-lis in buff, pink, pale blue, red, or any color to match the dominant color in the frock with which it is worn. Most attractive was one of very finely ribbed pique embroidered on the bottom with a button-hole stitch in dark red, and a row of very fine French dots run through the center of the collar. Practical and pretty are the stocks of white linen, with the colored linen to match the linen costume. They can be had in natural color, blue, mauve, red, green, or, in fact, any colored linen.

MORNING CHIT-CHAT.

PLAY CENSORSHIP FOR YOUR DAUGHTER.



Ruth Cameron.

Isn't the play which shows forth evil and teaches us to avoid it better than that which gracefully glosses over evil with a veneer of laughter and teaches—if anything at all—that sin is very funny?

I know several women who exercise a censorship over the plays their daughters see.

I approve with all my heart of such a censorship, but it seems to me that the principle by which it is frequently conducted is wrong.

For instance—
"Oh, no, mother wouldn't hear of my seeing the 'Doll's House' a girl of about twenty said to me when I asked if she had been to that play."

And yet I happened to know that she had been the night before—with her mother's full permission—to a light opera of which a faithless husband was the applauded hero and a deceived wife the butt of the audience's laughter.

It seems to me that any play which laughs, however gracefully and subtly, at sin, is far worse than any play which, however vividly and painfully it may portray the situations of sin, end by teaching the lesson before which every human heart must quake—"All sin means sure unhappiness."

In the city of Boston a mayor, elected on a platform of political reform, has, as it were, built an addition to it and started a moral reform. He visited New York, attended the plays which were bound Bostonward, and decided that some of them should not be allowed in his city.

Such a censorship also seems to me a splendid thing—except in so far as it gives the plays it bars a great advertisement in the cities that do admit them.

But again I disagree with the principle employed. For instance, one of the most famous of the plays barred was a problem play that had for its heroine a woman of scarlet.

A lover comes into this woman's life who is willing to forget and forgive the past if she will only be true in the future. She grasps at the chance, but at the first taste of poverty, bitter after the sweets of the luxury she has always had, she slips back into the mire.

The denouement is quickly reached. The lover returns with newly found wealth. The girl, concerned, lies to both lover and seducer, and found out and spurned by both, reels off the stage as the curtain falls, a heart-broken, futureless woman.

Consider by way of contrast the farce that has for its plot the machinations of a wife who is fooling her husband or a husband who is fooling his wife, and which, through three or four laughter-swept acts, makes light of the marriage tie, of morals, and of chastity.

I can count a score such in my mind that appeared in my own city during the last season. And they are so funny that school girls are out in full force at every matinee.

Neither mayor nor mother ever thought of putting the ban on these plays.

The one class of plays says: "What a fearfully funny thing matrimonial infidelity is."

The other, "Sin means sure unhappiness."

Now which attitude would you rather have your daughter taught?

RUTH CAMERON.

LATEST FASHIONS.

BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

Paris Pattern No. 2998

All Seams Allowed.

The blouse of this model is perfectly plain, fastening in slanting effect with small buttons; the belt fastening with a similar button. The turndown collar is permanent and the full sleeves are plaited and stitched to cuff depth, or gathered into wristbands. The knickerbockers are gathered into the knees by elastic, run through the hem-casing. The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

For a boy of 4 years the suit requires 4 1/2 yards of material 24 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 1/2 yards 54 inches wide.

A DRESS PROTECTOR.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Delicate evening clothes which are not in constant use can easily be made at home. A close cheesecloth should be chosen in any pretty delicate color that will wash without fading.

The width of the material is used, doubled across at the top, with the two sides and bottom sewed in a seam.

A small hole is cut in the middle of the top fold, and from it a straight slit about a yard long is cut down the middle of the front piece.

Then blind around the hole and down each side of the slit with three-quarter-inch-wide white tape, and the dress is ready.

The opening can be cut back and hemmed if preferred and bound with narrow white ribbon in contrasting color to the cheesecloth.

Fasten tapes at each side of the neck opening and about six inches apart to the bottom of the slit.

White mercerized cotton should be used for this, and the letters should be padded underneath to make them raised.

NECKWEAR NOTES.

Despite the popularity of the collarless neck and the Dutch collar, there is no dearth of beautiful designs and daintiness of detail in the stocks, high turnover collars, jabots, etc., shown in the shops at the present time. Irish crochet figures largely in the handkerchief stocks and jabots and narrow striped and plain Irish crochet finished on the ends with pendant ornaments of crochets are among the newest and prettiest versions of neckwear. Very charming are the high turnover collars in fine linen daintily embroidered in French knots of white, and at each corner with a fleur-de-lis in buff, pink, pale blue, red, or any color to match the dominant color in the frock with which it is worn. Most attractive was one of very finely ribbed pique embroidered on the bottom with a button-hole stitch in dark red, and a row of very fine French dots run through the center of the collar. Practical and pretty are the stocks of white linen, with the colored linen to match the linen costume. They can be had in natural color, blue, mauve, red, green, or, in fact, any colored linen.

Washington Herald Pattern Coupon.

Name.....

Address.....

Size desired.....

Fill out the numbered coupon and cut out pattern, and inclose with 10c in stamps or coin, addressed to Pattern Department, Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

FOR A LUNCHEON.

From the Buffalo News.

Place cards may or may not be used, as one elects, at a formal luncheon, but there is no ceremony in going out to the dining-room. Upon the appearance in the doorway of the butler or maid and the announcement in a quiet tone, "Luncheon is ready," the hostess sets the example for a general rising and leads the way to the dining-room. Save that bouillon is served instead of soup and there are fewer courses, the formal luncheon differs but slightly from a dinner. The manner of serving is identical with that which characterizes a properly served dinner. Coffee and bonbons may be served at the end of the luncheon, or the luncheon may end with a fruit dish, immediately after the guests have repaired to the drawing-room. When chocolate is served, it may constitute a course, or it may be served with the dessert.

DISTANCE.

Across the world he journeyed far,

My friend, so let me look;

Our spirits knew no break nor bar,

I missed his presence only.

A yard apart we sit to-day,

Ah! distance is but seeming;

His soul is countless miles away;

I do not share his dreaming!

—Ethel Colon in Harper's Bazar.

THE OPTIMIST COLUMN

Thoughts on Compensation.
Contributions by members of The Washington Herald Optimist Club.

There is always a compensation
For each and every ill;
And if we reach out and grasp it,
Till the heart that is sorrowful fill
With a joy that is deep and abiding
That brings to us peace and rest
And the knowledge that through life's
Journey.

We have tried to do our best.
For the clouds that darkly hover
There is always the sun's bright beam
That helps us to feel that our troubles
Are never as bad as they seem;
For the kindly word or the kindly deed
That we give to the needy one,
Though ingratitude be our portion,
We have earned the Master's "Well done!"

For the frown that the enemy gives us
There is always the smile of a friend,
And the sorrow that afflicts us
Sometimes must have an end.
We may suffer the loss of wealth and fame,
And yet thank our Father above
That we still have left our Kingdom
Of the hearts of those we love.

And so we know, as we journey through life,
If we pause for due reflection,
There's a compensation for every ill,
And for death—the resurrection!

CHARLOTTE S. G.
FANNIE M. O'BRIEN.

We know that "All things work together for good to them that love God." In everything give thanks. "All things are yours." "Rejoice always." What is the purpose of these exceeding great and precious promises if not to keep us in the hopeful and happy frame of mind continually? Every circumstance in life has its own bright side if only we train ourselves to look for it. Ours is the gladness of an ever-present, all-powerful personal God and Savior, who is pouring the eternal joy of the universe into our lives.

And the end He knows, to Him is day,
And not on a blind and aimless way,
The spirit goeth. S. E. ADKINS,
221 F Street.

"The law holds with equal sureness for all right action. Love, and you shall be loved. All love is mathematically just, as much as two sides of an algebraic equation. The good man has absolute good, which like fire turns everything to its own nature, so that you cannot do him any harm; disasters of all kinds, as sickness, offense, poverty, prove benefactors."

Hume notes:
"All advantages are attended with disadvantages. A universal compensation prevails in all conditions of being and existence." WALTER WARD,
611 New Jersey avenue northwest.

Forest Facts.
From the New York World.

In their original condition the forests of the United States exceeded in the quantity and variety of their timber the forests of any other region of similar size on the globe. To the eyes of the pioneers they were an inexhaustible resource. Only within recent years has the fact of their destructibility been emphasized to the public ear.

In pursuit of the crusade for the forests the Department of Agriculture has just issued a pamphlet showing the present state of the forests. The original forest acreage of 500,000,000 has been reduced to not more than 50,000,000 by cutting, clearing, and fire is the first impression. These figures show less strikingly what destruction has been wrought.

Stage Costume Causes Trouble.

Seventy-five Dollars for a Dinner.

From the Smart Set.

We are all of us apt to feel that a certain sum spent for a certain thing is extravagance, while the same sum expended for something else is not undue extravagance on the part of an almost pauper.

Well, here is Macenas, Jr., spends \$5 for a dinner with wine and gets so befuddled at it that next day he is not sure whether he dined at all, but he has a dim recollection that some lobster disagreed with him.

How wildly extravagant to spend so large a sum and get so little for it! No man but a millionaire would ever do such a thing.

Still, I'm not sure that we won't find that Jack M. Pekunlos, who is glad to make a thousand dollars a year by the sale of his landscapes, has spent just the same amount and got as little for it.

He had a year's lease of his house, for which he paid \$2 a month, and on the first of June he left it and went down to Provincetown to paint for three months. But his rent for his unused house went on just the same. He handed out \$5 for not even a dinner with wine. He didn't try to sulk it. Said it would be too much bother.

Old Alexander Q. Croesus has the notion that he hasn't much time for pleasure, so he and his wife, who is deaf, go to the opera but once in a season, and it costs them \$10.

Little Eleanor Shamhart—whose name belies her, for she is genuine clear through—has lots of time in the evenings, but she hasn't much money. Yet she spends just as much on the opera as Croesus does, only she gets 50-cent seats and goes twenty times.

Any one can afford anything if he thinks he can.

When cutting bread for sandwiches, cut the loaf in two, and then cut alternate slices from each side, butting one piece before cutting it off the loaf. The slices thus will always fit.

THE KEYNOTE.

Always a woman's love,
And ever sweet her eyes,
That flick from her's above,
The blue that is the sky's,
The gentle mysteries,
To make a treasure true,
And glad our memories.

Always an old sweetheart—
And sweet half-dill'd with sighs—
So sweetly placed apart
From thoughts with carnal guise;
Always a thing that cries
In plaintive note, apart.

Picture of Chicago girl in stage costume, which, it is said, caused the breaking off of her engagement to young Baron Oskar Rothschild and led directly to his suicide on July 12.

MISS OLGA MENN.

Picture of Chicago girl in stage costume, which, it is said, caused the breaking off of her engagement to young Baron Oskar Rothschild and led directly to his suicide on July 12.

Picture of Chicago girl in stage costume, which, it is said, caused the breaking off of her engagement to young Baron Oskar Rothschild and led directly to his suicide on July 12.

Picture of Chicago girl in stage costume, which, it is said, caused the breaking off of her engagement to young Baron Oskar Rothschild and led directly to his suicide on July 12.

Picture of Chicago girl in stage costume, which, it is said, caused the breaking off of her engagement to young Baron Oskar Rothschild and led directly to his suicide on July 12.

TAX UPON OLD MAIDS

Writer Resents Placing Burden on Poor Bachelor.

MARRIAGE RATE DECLINING

Only Class that Will Listen to Offers of Matrimony, Says Baltimorean, Are Widows, Who Are Willing to Try Again—Business Woman Independent.

A great controversy is raging again over the ancient question of taxing bachelors. But why should bachelors be taxed any more than old maids?

People grow hysterical over the declining marriage rate and rail violently against men who will not take upon their shoulders the yoke of matrimony. But is not there something wrong here? Are not the women more at fault than the men?

Why, I have known a young woman to receive seven offers of marriage between the ages of twenty and thirty, and she is a spinster to-day, says a writer in the Baltimore American.

She had chances of marrying—one or two of them very good—yet she refused every offer. For all that, her spinsterhood will be set down as a result of man being tardy in coming forward—man, who prefers his freedom, his luxuries, and his full liberty.

That is the hardship. Man is blamed for not coming forward, when the blame should rest on the women.

They Refuse to Marry.
The plain truth is this: Women in these times of ours—or, at any rate, a large majority of them—won't accept offers of marriage; they rather spurn them, and the idea of being in any way tied down is utterly repugnant to our ordinary woman of to-day.

Every man, when he reaches a certain age and is in receipt of a certain salary, proposes to some woman, and I do not believe there are exceptions or ever have been.

Men are only too anxious to marry, and all this shrieking about men being backward and refusing to wed, and so forth, is the veriest humbug.

But what on earth can a man do? Obviously, he cannot drag a woman to the altar; so, perforce, he is compelled to settle down to enjoy as best he may a bachelor's existence. And, remember, that it is not one woman only whom your average man proposes to; in many cases he tries a dozen ere he retires, confused and disgusted at woman's reluctance to marry.

It is the merest claptrap to say that a woman in these times is ready to jump at any offer of marriage. She is not. Usually she is extremely particular, and will not think of marriage unless she clearly sees that it will benefit and better her in every way.

Seek Wives in Vain.
Men cannot get wives in these days. For one young woman who is ready and willing to marry there are half a dozen men ready to snap her up, so keen is the competition for the marrying girl.

Still, the critics say that men won't marry, that they prefer bachelorhood. Stuff and nonsense! Not one man in a hundred does that for, frankly, every man wants to get married, but usually cannot.

How people can support any movement which aims at the taxation of bachelors puzzles me. They cannot have examined

the facts. Had they done so they would understand that the bachelor is usually a bachelor against his own inclination.

Certainly, tax men won't make an effort to get married; that is a different thing. Taxation would tend to make him tax. And, most certainly, tax any woman who, having received offers of marriage, has refused them all, granted that all else is equal. In that event a good sum would come to the public coffers annually.

Bachelors Not to Blame.
Undoubtedly, every bachelor is the handiwork of some woman or women, and doubtless there are plenty of bachelors from forty years upward who would willingly pay taxation rather than marry after the rebuffs and insults they have received from women to whom they proposed.

Now, I know the sort of argument likely to be brought forward. If a young woman does not fancy any of the men who propose to her, is she not right to refuse them all?

Quite right, but in that event don't say that men will not come forward, and don't propose to tax bachelors for the latter reason.

No wonder widows, especially young ones, get married quite easily. The real secret lies in the fact that they are more easily talked round, and, having had a taste of matrimony, they are usually quite ready to try another course.

Accordingly, they give men a trifle of encouragement. They do not ladle out rebuffs and contemptuous remarks when a man comes to ask their hand in marriage.

But the ordinary girl of to-day of from twenty to twenty-five years of age! She won't make much of a move toward the altar. She thinks that marriage is a bore and a humbug and a condition which holds out no good prospects whatever.

Plutocratic Spinster.
Undoubtedly it is the women who are responsible for our declining marriage rate. They, and not the men, are to blame, and the business woman is the greatest sinner among the sex, especially she who has attained to a salary of perhaps \$5 a week.

I have found it to be a fact that the woman who earns a salary of that kind will not wed on any account; and she who earns, say, \$20 to \$35 per week absolutely jeers at wedlock.

In short, the high-salaried lady may be set down as a certain spinster. She is too comfortable ever to think of marriage. Never would such a case consent to be tied down to the routine of ordinary household work.

If bachelors are to be taxed, tax spinsters, too; they are the great offenders, if the truth be told.

Seventy-five Dollars for a Dinner.

From the Smart Set.

We are all of us apt to feel that a certain sum spent for a certain thing is extravagance, while the same sum expended for something else is not undue extravagance on the part of an almost pauper.

Well, here is Macenas, Jr., spends \$5 for a dinner with wine and gets so befuddled at it that next day he is not sure whether he dined at all, but he has a dim recollection that some lobster disagreed with him.

How wildly extravagant to spend so large a sum and get so little for it! No man but a millionaire would ever do such a thing.

Still, I'm not sure that we won't find that Jack M. Pekunlos, who is glad to make a thousand dollars a year by the sale of his landscapes, has spent just the same amount and got as little for it.

CLOSE 5 P. M. TO-DAY.

STANN'SONS

8th St & Pa. Ave.
"THE BUSY CORNER"

Another factory's stock purchased DRESSES

At \$9.75

Worth up to \$35.00

Big sale. Big bargains. Big assortment of styles. Dresses of the character that women go "wild" over. Elaborate creations of fine, sheer materials, with laces and embroideries in panels and insets effects of the most fetching kind. The character of these dresses is such that women will find them desirable for house dresses as well as for street wear.

Embroidered linen dresses
Rajah silk dresses
Taffeta silk dresses

Elaborate lingerie dresses
Fine messaline silk dresses
Pongee silk dresses

There are several hundred dresses to be sold at \$9.75. It is one of the best lots we've had the good fortune to purchase under price this season, not only in value, but in the styles and variety of the modes.

MAINE RESORTS.

THE LOUISBURG Bar Harbor, Me.

and Cottages.
OPEN JULY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 22.

An attractive hotel, noted for cuisine and service. Elevator, private bath, telephone in suite, and all modern improvements; scenery unsurpassed on Atlantic Coast. Address M. L. BALCH, Prop. The Louisburg, Bar Harbor, Me.

the facts. Had they done so they would understand that the bachelor is usually a bachelor against his own inclination.

Certainly, tax men won't make an effort to get married; that is a different thing. Taxation would tend to make him tax. And, most certainly, tax any woman who, having received offers of marriage, has refused them all, granted that all else is equal. In that event a good sum would come to the public coffers annually.

ATLANTIC CITY HOTELS.

Hotel Rudolf

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN.
Renovated and refurbished throughout. Directly on the beach, with unobstructed view of the ocean and boardwalk. 400 ocean-view rooms en suite, with 100 private sea-water baths. Home for Washingtonians in Atlantic City. For further information write to RUDOLF, or phone to HARVEY'S RESTAURANT, M. 303.

JOEL HILLMAN.

Hotel Abbey,

PACIFIC AND KENTUCKY AVES.
Central location, 5 minutes' walk from either railroad station, one block from boardwalk, plans, and amenities.
European plan, \$1 per day en suite; American plan, \$2 per day en suite; \$3 and up week.
FORTY PRIVATE BATHS.
The hotel is modern, fireproof, and has every known convenience; elevator to street level; rooms en suite with private bath; white service. Special inducements to automobile parties.
O. D. PAINTER.

HOTEL TRAYMORE,

Atlantic City, N. J.
Open throughout the Year. Famous as the hotel for the comfort of home.
TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY.
D. A. WHITE, C. O. MARQUETTE, Managers.

CONTINENTAL

Tennessee ave., near Beach, Always open. Private bath. Elevator. Own farm products. Best \$2.00 day house in Atlantic City. Special weekly rates. Booklet. MARGARET WALSH DUNCAN, Manager.

GALEN HALL

HOTEL AND SANATORIUM.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
With its elegant comfort, its superior table and service,